

Baking by teej_318

Series: [Prompts - April 2021 \[1\]](#)

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

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Characters: Eleven | Jane Hopper, Jonathan Byers, Joyce Byers (mentioned), Mike Wheeler (Mentioned), Will Byers

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Summary:

Will and El are preparing for Mike's surprise birthday party and things go a little crazy in the kitchen when they try to bake goodies.

Baking

Author's Note:

- For [paladinscleric](#).

Will hurried down the hallway toward El's bedroom. He snorted to himself when he could hear El's snoring through the bedroom door; that girl could sleep through a tornado tearing through the house and would wake up confused as to where the house had gone. Will, on the other hand, had woken up as soon as the sunlight was shining through his bedroom window that morning. He had hurriedly showered and got dressed and ate the bacon and eggs Jonathan had made before leaving for the grocery store, and had already put away his dirty dishes. Now, Will would do whatever he needed in order to wake up his sister, though he knew he'd have a job doing it.

He crept into the bedroom, not wanting to startle The Beast ™ from her hibernation. El was known for launching pillows and stuffed animals if anyone woke her up before she wanted to be. Anticipating this, Will had grabbed his bike helmet to protect his head from sleepy El's wrath. When Will reached the edge of the bed, he bent down and tapped El on the shoulder.

"El," he whispered, shaking her slightly. "El, wake up."

El barely responded, only letting out a slight groan. Will sighed for a moment before he started to shake her a little harder. A few seconds later, Will heard El groan even louder, though she kept her eyes closed.

"Come on, El, we have to get started," Will said, doing his best not to sound impatient.

"What time is it?" El asked, her eyes still closed.

"It's 9:30."

"Ugh, 9:30 on a Saturday, Will? Why are you even up this early?"

"You know why, El," Will said, starting to lose patience. "We're

gonna make the goodies for Mike's birthday party. You promised you'd help."

"But I didn't promise waking up at this ungodly hour."

"El, I wouldn't say 9:30 is an ungodly hour."

"It is when you stay up till 2 in the morning," El muttered.

"And whose fault is that?" Will asked, smirking.

"Shut up," El said, finally opening her eyes and sitting up. She rubbed her eyes and yawned a few times before she looked up at Will. "Of course you're already dressed and look like you're ready to go out," she said.

"I'm not going out, El. Just ready to get started on baking everything for the party."

"We have all day, Will."

"Yeah, but it's better to get it done and out of the way. This way you can catch up on your beauty rest later in the day when you take your usual Saturday afternoon nap."

"All right, all right, you can stop roasting me now," El said, playfully shoving Will, who giggled and hopped off the bed.

Will headed toward the door while El stood up from her bed and stretched. He turned to face her before he left the room.

"No going back to sleep," Will said in a teasing tone.

"Oh, shut up!" El said, picking up one of her pillows and hurling it at Will's head.

"Good thing I came prepared for that," Will said, howling with laughter as he left the room.

El took about half an hour to shower and get dressed before she joined Will in the kitchen. Will was looking up recipes for the cookies they were going to make when El walked into the room.

“Ah, nice of you to join the living,” Will said with a wink.

“Ha ha,” El replied sarcastically. “You sure you don’t wanna wait for Jonathan to come back? I’m sure he could help us make this stuff.”

“Yeah, but I figure we could at least get a batch or two of cookies prepped and maybe baked by the time he gets back. This way we knock out some of the baking on our own and be done with it sooner rather than later.”

“All right,” El said. “So where do we begin?”

As it turned out, baking without some help from Jonathan turned out to be somewhat of a disaster. Will and El got a little carried away with preparing the ingredients for the cookies and soon found themselves covered in flour and baking soda, with a mess of ingredients starting to form on the kitchen counter as well. They spent a large amount of time bickering over how much of each ingredient they were using and somehow neither of them got what they wanted. The first batch of cookies they had baked had burned slightly, and they weren’t feeling too optimistic about the second batch. Luckily, just as the second batch was nearing completion, Jonathan returned from the grocery store, carrying two large sacks into the room.

“Jonathan!” Will exclaimed when he saw the front door open. “Thank god you’re here!”

“What’s happened here?” Jonathan asked, setting down the bags on the dining table, which had somehow avoided all the chaos of Will and El’s attempt to bake cookies.

“I think we got a little carried away,” Will said sheepishly.

“I’ll say,” said Jonathan, walking over to the kitchen counter and running his finger in some of the flour that had gotten on it. “You two do realize the ingredients are supposed to go *in* the bowl you’re using to make cookies, right?”

“Tell that to Will,” El said with a smirk. “He was the one who insisted on doubling the ingredients and hogging all of them and getting the

counter dirty.”

Will gulped.

“Hey, I was just trying to save time by making a bigger batch!”

“And it looks like you ended up with some burnt cookies,” Jonathan said, examining the first batch of cookies they had made.

“Crap, the other batch!” Will shrieked, leaping toward the oven and grabbing an oven mitt before he opened the oven door. He quickly pulled out the second batch of cookies, which had started to harden from being in the oven just a little too long. Will threw the pan onto the top of the stove to cool and quickly shut the oven door again.

Jonathan watched all of this with an amused expression on his face. When Will looked up at his brother, Jonathan laughed.

“Would you guys like some assistance?” Jonathan said, still grinning.

“Please,” Will begged, looking desperate.

“All right,” Jonathan said, rolling up his sleeves. “Let’s get to work. Will, can you put away the groceries I bought? El and I will clean up this mess and then we’ll get started on some more baking.”

Will nodded and headed to the dining table and started emptying out the grocery bags while Jonathan and El started cleaning up the mess on the kitchen counter. When Will emptied the second bag, he found some more cookie ingredients inside of it.

“I see you bought some more cookies,” Will said.

Jonathan looked up, grinning.

“Yeah I had a feeling you two would be a little disastrous while making cookies so I decided to grab some extra ingredients, just in case.”

Will looked at El, who smirked at Will before she went back to cleaning up the mess. Will couldn’t help but chuckle to himself as he set aside the extra ingredients before putting away the rest of the

groceries.

The siblings spent a good chunk of the rest of the day making goodies for Mike's party. After cookies came brownies, some fudge and, eventually, Mike's birthday cake, which they would decorate when it was a little closer to Mike's birthday.

Once the cake was in the oven, the siblings cleaned up the kitchen of their mess to avoid Joyce's shock when she got home from work. When they were done, they all gathered in the living room and sat down, all of them exhausted from spending the day in the kitchen.

"So, what did we learn?" Jonathan said with an air of amusement.

"Never trust Will to try and make a double batch of cookies all at once," El said before she yawned slightly.

"Hey!" Will said, glaring.

"To be fair, she's right," Jonathan said. "Though that wasn't really what I was hoping to hear."

Will sighed.

"I guess the lesson we learned is to wait for you to be around before we go crazy in the kitchen," Will said, grinning bashfully.

"Correct," Jonathan said with a smirk. "But, hey, at least things didn't get too crazy before I got back, and now we've got plenty of goodies made for Mike's surprise party."

"Yeah, one less thing for me to think about," Will said. "I still gotta finish all the little surprises I have for him. I think I'll work on those tomorrow."

"He's gonna be blown away, Will."

Author's Note:

Hello, my vapid readers! This is my first new fic of 2021! I hope you enjoyed it!

This is the first in a collection of prompts my readers have sent me on Tumblr. I have several others I'll be working on this month during Camp NaNoWriMo. If you have any fic requests for Stranger Things or IT or Shazam!, feel free to send them my way!

Thanks to Whitney for requesting this fic! There will be a follow-up story that features Mike's surprise birthday party and the little things Will has planned for Mike's birthday. I think you'll love it! That story will be published on April 7, which was established in a recent comic as Mike's birthday. Stay tuned for more soon!